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# THE BRISTOL COURIER

**DAILY WEATHER REPORT**  
Cloudy with possibly snow flurries in north portion tonight. Tuesday fair; same temperature.

VOL. XXI.—NO. 222

BRISTOL, PA., MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 21, 1927

6 Cents a Week  
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## Wind and Sleet Storm Causes Loss of 12 Lives and Much Property Damage

### 28 GRADUATES AT FARM SCHOOL; 80 TO ENTER SOON

Finest Commencement in The History of The School Is Held

TO TAKE UP WORK  
All the Seniors Have Positions Assured Them Now

(Special to The Courier)

DOYLESTOWN, Feb. 21.—The first class in the history of the school was the way Herbert D. Allman, of Philadelphia, president of National Farm School, described the graduating class of the school yesterday at the twenty-seventh annual commencement exercises held in the Krauskopf Memorial Library forum.

Twenty-eight seniors received diplomas. About the second week in March eighty freshmen will be admitted to the school from Philadelphia, New York and other cities of the country. All of the twenty-eight seniors who received diplomas yesterday will leave to take up work in positions that have been secured for them.

The graduates listened to an address delivered by Congressman Sol Bloom, New York Democrat. As a striking example of so-called relief that American agriculture emphatically does not want, Congressman Bloom held up the McNary-Haugen measure in his address.

"Dishonest, uneconomic and unconstitutional," was Mr. Bloom's designation of the McNary-Haugen measure. It was developed also that the National Farm School through efficiency of its teachings, is turning out another class of graduates yesterday who want no artificial relief whatever. Thoroughly proficient in their profession, it was pointed out yesterday they are able to combat the difficulties which the McNary-Haugen legislation seeks to eliminate.

The McNary-Haugen Bill, already approved by the Senate, has passed the House of Representatives, but the New York congressman expressed full confidence of its veto by President Coolidge.

As a talk before an institution of agricultural education, the congressman's address was out of the ordinary, in that, dealing little with problems of the actual cultivation of the soil, it dwelt rather on the evils which inevitably must befall the farmer, no matter how capable and industrious as such, from unsound, ill-considered legislation.

"The purpose of the McNary-Haugen Bill," continued Congressman Bloom, "is to lay a tax on the country, in part on the farmer consumer, with a view to financing agriculture in the marketing of its surplus products of corn, wheat, cotton, swine, tobacco and rice.

"For the farmer the tax will be cash out of pocket. The consumer will pay it in the form of higher prices. The tax is a certainty. That it will benefit agriculture even temporarily is doubtful. Agriculture is certain ultimately to suffer from it. Upon the consumer the burden will be immediate and permanent.

"The farmer, as I say, will not be sure of any benefit whatever from the tax. Therefore he will try to avoid it. This will mean bootlegging of crops on an enormous scale. Such a law is unenforceable.

"What is to be expected from any farmer, when called on to pay a tax to the government for the right to sell the product of his toil? What but an attempt to sell it surreptitiously? What is to be expected from any buyer, when offered such products bootlegged, minus the added cost of the government impost? What but connivance with the farmer in the transaction?

"The proposition, at best, contemplates an unjustifiable subsidy, and the machinery for its collection is so clumsy and so expensive as to be totally unworkable.

"The remedy for the ills of agriculture today is co-operation—producer-to-consumer co-operation.

"A full use of the parcel post, in the transport of the yields of the farm to the city table, the use of air transport to expedite delivery of such commodities as are highly perishable, the elimination of the middle men, as far as possible, the elimination of intermediate fees and charges, not additions to them—these are the relief measures for which agricultural producer and consumer alike are crying.

"Thus will the farmer receive increased prices—profitable prices—for his products, at the same time that the consumer pays for less for his food and his clothing and every one of his necessities, for everything comes from the soil, in the last analysis."

In his annual address to the graduates, Herbert D. Allman, of Philadelphia, (Continued on Page 4)

### Pathology Professor To Address Veterinary Club

Dr. Benjamin M. Underhill, Professor of Pathology in the University of Pennsylvania School of Veterinary Medicine, will address the Bucks County Veterinary Club in Doylestown on Friday afternoon, February 25th.

The meeting, at which Dr. Underhill will discuss "Inflammation—Its Process of Defense and Repair," will begin at 1 p. m. and will be held at the Court Inn.

Veterinarians from Bucks and Montgomery counties are expected to attend.

### MRS. SAMUEL W. MILNOR DIES VERY SUDDENLY

Deceased Stricken Early On Sunday Morning At Her Home

ILL BUT FIVE MINUTES

Mrs. Samuel W. Milnor, wife of Samuel W. Milnor, of 522 Linden street, suffered a heart attack at her home on Sunday, at 7:45 a. m., and five minutes later, died.

The deceased, who has a large circle of friends, and who with her husband, celebrated their fifty-sixth wedding anniversary quietly at their home on Thursday, February 17th, retired on Saturday evening apparently in the best of health. Her death was a shock to her family and friends.

The deceased, who was the daughter of the late Edward and Susan Logan, of Spring Garden, near Newtown, Pa., came to Bristol fifty-six years ago, a girl of eighteen, as a bride, and has passed all her years of widowhood in Bristol.

She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Kate Gentleman, of Bristol, and Mrs. Walter Smith, of Piqua, Ohio; a son, Edward Milnor, of Merchantville, N. J.; two grandsons, Elmer Smith, of Piqua, Ohio, and Samuel Milnor, of Merchantville, N. J.; two granddaughters, Mrs. Edward Turner, of Bristol, and Mrs. George White, of Highland Park, Pa., and two great grandchildren, Laura Murphy and George White of Highland Park.

Mrs. Milnor was in her seventy-fifth year.

### Legion Auxiliary Will Have Card Party Tonight

In the American Legion headquarters here, tonight, a card party will be staged under the direction of the Ladies' Auxiliary of Robert W. Bracken Post, No. 382, American Legion.

It has been arranged to hold a similar affair in the Legion headquarters on the third Monday evening of each month.

### Widow of Dr. Sun Yat Sen Leading Chinese Nationalists Against North

Editor's Note: The following story is the sixth of a series of sketches of the leaders involved in China's civil war, written by Edna Lee Booker, an American newspaper woman who spent several years in China. As an International News Service staff correspondent, Miss Booker spent months in the field with Chinese armies and obtained first hand information on the real causes underlying the present struggle.

By Edna Lee Booker  
I. N. S. Staff Correspondent  
Copyright 1927 by I. N. S.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Feb. 21.—Mrs. Sun Yat-sen, the inspiration of the Nationalist Army of China, is leading the most adventurous life of any woman in the world today.

Her thrilling and hazardous adventures began, when but little more than a school girl, she became the wife of the late Dr. Sun Yat-sen, President of the South China Republic.

Perhaps they began before. She is a member of the brilliant Soong family, one of the leading Cantonese families of China and she and her sister, Miss Mayling Soong, are among the comparatively few girls of the Orient to be sent to America to school.

As a student at Wesleyan College, Georgia, she made many friends in the South, acquired a most attractive Southern drawl, and won the faculty by the eagerness with which she attended her classes.

Mrs. Sun was a wonderful wife to Dr. Sun.

Never Lost Faith  
She was his constant companion, the one who never lost faith in his vision of a greater China, the one who stood by him through thick and thin—even at the risk of her own life.

When Dr. Sun fled from Peking and established the Southern Republic at Canton for the purpose of fighting the Northern Militarists, Mrs. Sun, very graciously, took her place as the first

### POSING WITH FRANKLIN



Postmaster General Harry S. New is shown here beside the White House Portrait of Benjamin Franklin, the First Postmaster-General

### SHERIFF KULP SELLS ELEVEN PROPERTIES

Dublin Parties Purchase Ferk Farm for \$4,401 At Sale

LEAR PROPERTY IS SOLD

DOYLESTOWN, Feb. 21.—Sheriff Abram L. Kulp, on Friday, sold eleven properties at his office at the Court House. It was the largest number of sales recorded in one day that is on record for several years.

Jennie M. Halk, Hulmeville, purchased for \$50, a property in Hulmeville seized from George Charles Halk, mortgagor. The improvements include (Continued on Page 4)

### POST MASTER GENERAL WAS NEWSPAPER MAN

Left Journalistic Field To Engage In Politics

LIKES PUBLIC SERVICE

(By International News Service)  
WASHINGTON.—Harry S. New, postmaster-general, was once a newspaper man. When yet a young man, however, he thought better of it and turned politician. The life of a politician in Indiana is no less arduous than that of a newspaperman, but New rose to be a United States senator. When he was defeated for re-nomination in 1922, New was appointed by President Harding as postmaster general. He was retained in office by President Coolidge.

New likes public service and he particularly likes his present duties as chief postmaster of the country. He has devoted his energy chiefly to building up the government air mail service. Under him it has grown to stupendous proportions, spanning the continent with day and night air mail lines.

Private Contracts  
The service has gotten beyond the adolescent stage and is now being taken over by private concerns.

Last year the gross revenue from the New York to San Francisco route was \$861,865.05. New believes it will pay handsomely later as the private operators are permitted to carry passengers and express as well as mail. Air mail pilots traveled about 2,500,000 miles or a distance equal to 100 times around the world. There were practically no delays or serious accidents. One of the pilots, Shirley Short, was awarded the international prize for the best aeronautical achievement of the year, winning over Commander R. E. Byrd, who flew over the North Pole.

It is seldom possible to talk to New for five minutes without the subject getting around to the air mail service. He is immensely proud of the Department's record.

Outside of the office, New devotes hours on end to fishing and duck shooting. They are his only recreations. Twice a year, in the spring and fall, he goes to Turtle Lake, Michigan, where, he says, the fish always bite, and the ducks are plentiful. For 41 years he has been a member of the Turtle Lake club which he helped to found.

### BAKE SALE

The Women's Bible Class of the Presbyterian Sunday School will hold a bread, pie and cake sale Saturday in the store of Mr. John Smoyer, plumber, 296 Mill street.

### WOMEN TO SEW

The directors and members of the Needlework Guild will meet in the Community House tomorrow to sew.

### ROARING NORTHEAST GALE LASHES ATLANTIC COAST FROM DELAWARE CAPES TO THE MAINE COAST; HIGHEST TIDE REGISTERED IN AT LEAST 50 YEARS

Eight Coastguardsmen Lose Their Lives; Telephone Company Suffers Big Property Damage in Bucks County; Doylestown Hard Hit and Without Water Supply; Electric Current Crippled — Traffic Delayed by Ice Covered Rails and Streets

### LATE NEWS

NEW YORK, Feb. 21 (I.N.S.)—The trial of Harry M. Daugherty, former Attorney General of the United States, and Thomas W. Miller, post-war Alien Property Custodian, charged with conspiracy against the government, today was adjourned until Thursday because of the death of the son of furor No. 12, Arthur Zinn. Both the Government and the defense have completed their cases, and summing up will begin Thursday, prior to giving the case to the jury.

PEKING, Feb. 21.—The Northern Government plans for a general offensive in defense of Shanghai. It was announced today by General Yang Yu Ting, chief of staff for Marshal Chang Tso Lin.

### MAYOR STOCKHAM WARNS OF NEW PACT

Morrisville Executive Sees Danger in Tri-State River Agreement

JOINS IN THE PROTEST

Mayor Thomas B. Stockham of Morrisville has added his protest against the Tri-State Water Pact now before the Legislature of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New York.

The Mayor looks at the situation from the viewpoint of a Pennsylvanian, and he points out some possibilities which have apparently been overlooked by officials of the other States involved.

Among other things, the Mayor sees harm to many Pennsylvania interests if a reasonable flow in the Delaware River is not maintained. His home town especially would suffer severely by a diminishing of the usual supply of water in the river at this point.

In addition to safeguarding the water interests of everybody in other ways, Mr. Stockham suggests the enlargement of supply by the reforesting of the hills in the upper river valley. "The Tri-State Water Pact has been drafted by a joint commission of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania with a view of allocating to these three commonwealths the waters of the Delaware Valley in such proportions as the needs of their respective peoples may require. Hydrostaticians have prepared these ratios, have computed maximum and minimum flows and, allowing for all exigencies, now submit this pact for ratification to the three contracting parties.

"Under the pact New York must take her share from the Delaware basin above the New Jersey State line, while New Jersey and Pennsylvania must take their respective shares from along their own water fronts.

"The terms of this pact describe and control an area including the Nesquehanna and the Schuylkill basins as tributary with the Lehigh River and other smaller streams to the Delaware river. Here we must note that there are no tributaries of any consequence within the territorial bounds to the Delaware basin in New Jersey nor in New York where this later State is contiguous to Pennsylvania. We must furthermore note that for many miles in northern New Jersey the crest of hills dividing the Delaware water shed from the Hudson parallels the Delaware River within sight of the same, throwing the waters, with but few exceptions, of this vast area of New Jersey into the Hudson River basin, contributing but little to the volume of the Delaware. This rib or crown continues from Port Jervis down even to Trenton, as is evidenced by the fact that the waters of the Shabakung Creek do not reach the Delaware River.

"This pact provided that no mill owner along any streams under the control of the joint board created by the three States may take water from such stream without their consent, and that any citizen may hail any offender against any provisions thereof from either of the other States before a court of jurisdiction wherein the prosecutor may reside. A great burden is therefore placed upon the citizens of Pennsylvania by virtue of the fact that the major contributory streams are within the bounds of this State.

"Again, by its provisions, the State of New York is given an equal jurisdiction over the tidal waters of the lower Delaware and so an equal interest, (Continued from Page Four)

A roaring north-east gale, freighted with stinging blasts of sleet and snow, which for the past 48 hours has buffeted the Atlantic Coast from the Delaware Capes to the Maine Coast, today had claimed at least a dozen lives and had done millions of dollars property damage.

Borne in on the crest of the highest tide registered on this coast for fifty years, the high wind rolled up mountainous seas which splintered ships, smashed piers and jetties and flooded seashore resorts. In these latter places many houses were smashed or undermined and carried away by the high waters.

The New Jersey coast, Staten Island and Long Island were particularly hard hit. The beaches of these vicinities were littered for miles with the debris of wrecked houses and the battered hulks of barges and small ships.

Eight coastguardsmen lost their lives near Provincetown, Mass., when their vessel, Patrolboat 238, was grounded and hammered to pieces by the pounding surf. The raging seas held helpless destroyers which stood by in the hope of aiding the crew of the stricken vessel, and a crowd of watchers who gathered along the shore within plain sight of the wreck.

Numerous accidents were reported from all localities hit by the storm, the result of pedestrians slipping on ice, and the skidding of motor vehicles.

Many families living in the vicinity of the beaches were marooned on the upper floors and roofs of the dwelling. Others who escaped before the rising water cut off their retreat, found themselves homeless.

Many vessels and barges were reported in distress. Three ships were reported to have been wrecked south of Asbury Park, N. J., last night. The crew from one ship was rescued by the Coast Guard. The crews of the other two, the number of persons not known, were in dire peril but beyond the reach of rescuers until the heavy seas would subside.

The barge Talbert, of New York, with men, women and children on board, was reported in distress 18 miles off New York. A Coast Guard patrol boat was sent to her rescue.

The storm raged throughout Bucks County and covered the entire section of Pennsylvania.

Scores of automobiles have been abandoned in Washington and Fayette counties, Pennsylvania, which were hardest hit.

In Washington county church services were postponed and several funerals were delayed until roads could be cleared to cemeteries.

ERIE, Pa.—Erie today was enjoying real winter weather following a two-day blizzard that caused no damage in this section. About six inches of snow fell during the storm. The temperature stood at about 20 degrees above zero with no great change in prospect.

### Doylestown Goes Dark, Dry, Cold, As Wires Snap

Doylestown yesterday suddenly found itself thrust back into the pre-machine age by reason of the storm. Many other towns near Philadelphia suffered inconvenience because of the sleet blizzard, but the North Penn section probably was the worst hit because it gets its electric power from Phoenixville.

When the high tension wires carrying "juice" to Doylestown sagged and collapsed under the weight of the ice coating, all power suddenly left Doylestown.

No electric lights could be snapped on and the residents had to go back to oil lamps and candles for illumination. There was no power to pump water into many houses, with the result that forgotten pumps and springs had to be sought out. On Saturday night the motion picture shows had to close. The streets were dark and dismal. Yesterday the church organs were silent, as the electric pumps did not work. And, worst of all, the most modern of all heating systems was suddenly put out of business.

Many Bucks county residents heat their homes by oil. It requires an electric spark to ignite this oil. There was no spark. Consequently, there was no fire and no heat. Occupants of oil-heated homes had to build wood fires or resurrect little tin portable oil stoves or else go visiting.

The Doylestown water works is run by electricity. As a consequence for a time there was no water service at all. Later the old boilers, which run on steam, were fired and a small supply was given to householders.

Last night all the churches in Doylestown and nearby communities called off their evening services because there was no light. It is expected, however, that the light and power (Continued on Page Four)

### Bristol and Bucks County In Grip Of Worst Storm Experienced In Many Years

Bristol escaped with the minimum inconvenience due to storm, according to reports filed today. Both the Philadelphia Suburban Gas & Electric Co., and the Bell Telephone Company, however, suffered big losses in lines damaged and gangs of workmen toiled all Saturday afternoon, all night Saturday night and Sunday until late in the evening when they were permitted to go home for sleep. Repairmen are up and at it again today and there will be many weeks of work mapped out before all of the damage is repaired in the territory surrounding Bristol.

Locally the damage was slight. A large tree at Wood and Mill streets dropped across the street Saturday night and blocked traffic. Another tree is down at the upper end of Pine street and a pole on Monroe street is down.

The sleet was not so heavy in Bristol Borough as it was in the outlying sections. Electric current was off here for about three hours yesterday morning. Church services were held without organ music where electric power is depended upon for pumping.

At the Bristol pumping station of the water works the new marine-gas pumping units were thrown into operation immediately and pumped from 8 a. m. until two o'clock in the afternoon. The water supply of Bristol was maintained at its usual pressure without a minute of interruption.

The Bell Telephone Company reports several large trees down on the Newportville road, between Bristol and Grundy's Corner. Telephone men had to cut these trees out of the path of traffic so that their repair gangs could proceed with their work.

From Newportville to Hulmeville poles and wires of the Bell System are (Continued on Page Four)



# The Bristol Courier

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Only Daily Paper in Lower Bucks County

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**ADVERTISING**  
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MONDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1927

## A MISTAKE OF FASHION

Few will dissent from the opinion that modern feminine fashions are a decided improvement over those of the near past. The old-fashioned street-sweeper skirt certainly was not preferable to the high-visibility kilts that have succeeded it. Silk hose are an improvement over cotton. High shoes are an atrocity when seen beside those sandal-like creations which adorn at least a fraction of milady's trappings today. Bobbed hair and the pinless bonnets it inspired have countless advantages over long tresses and broad-brimmed hats with their murderous hat pins.

But there is one little article of feminine apparel which went into obsolescence with woolen unmentionables and petticoats to the great sorrow of all students of the art of human adornment. No doubt some of them cannot at this late day recall it to mind without losing a tear or liberating a sigh. And yet femininity little realizes the powerful ally and loyal friend it discarded.

That which is here referred to is the muff, that little cylinder of fur which as recently as fifteen years ago fulfilled an indispensable mission in the feminine wardrobe and now is as rare as the cuckoo clock. So many and varied were its uses that one wonders how womanhood was able to dispense with it.

In some miraculous way it could hold more articles, by weight and volume, than the modern week-end bag and hat box, the invention of which doubtlessly was necessitated by the fashion edict banishing the muff. No legerdemain was required to produce from any muff at any time a purse, handkerchiefs, gloves, powder puff, rouge box, lipstick, billets-doux, jewelry, receipts and other valuable papers and the accumulation of a shopping trip. And of course there were always two little hands in it for the boy who had a horse and sleigh or was her escort on a bobbed ride.

Armed with her muff the most unsophisticated village lass could run through the whole gamut of movie moods and emotions. Held at arm's length before her and with both hands thrust resolutely within its folds she could register determination or eagerness. Held against the bosom it denoted complacency and contentment. And pressed against the face so as to conceal only the eyes peering over the top it constituted one of those "coy and furtive graces." The naughtiest glance became modestly shy when cast from such a dainty fortification. And what wonders were worked with it by the coquette!

Always doesn't seem long at all on a beautiful moonlit night.

A fairly reliable sign of spring is when the snows are postponed on account of rain.

Maybe after Samson got a haircut he was just weak from arguing that he didn't want a shampoo.

William G. McAdoo told a reporter several months ago there was no office he wanted less than the presidency. What he wants is the Democratic nomination.

Use the double entry system in your business so you can go out the back door when a collector enters the front.

Many won't buy radios because they are still in the experimental stage, and yet they have telephones.

# Echoes of the Past

In the Newtown Enterprise dated February 20, 1929, following items appeared:  
About 11 o'clock on Thursday, February 18, the photograph gallery of William E. Randall, at the corner of State and Jefferson streets, Newtown, was burned. The fire started at the stove and when seen by neighbors was well under way. All the owner's instruments, stock, pictures, etc., were destroyed. Neither William nor his father were at home at the time. The building was a one-story frame, built on posts over the creek. Insured in the Bucks County Mutual Company.

Jacob H. Taylor had resigned his position as cashier of the Yardley bank on account of ill health and by the advice of physician.

Lizzie R. Clark, of Fallsington, a reader and elocutionist well known to Bucks county audiences, was then engaged in teaching elocution and vocal culture in a seminary at Jackson, Tenn.

James Ennis, aged 14 years, broke through the ice and was drowned while skating on the Bristol mill pond Wednesday of the previous week.

In the Enterprise dated January 23, 1892 it was reported:

The regular winter meeting of the Bucks County Historical Society was held in Doylestown on the evening of the 19th inst. It was a very stormy evening and but few attended. I. A. Anders, of Philadelphia, read an article on "The Schwenkfelders," a religious sect organized by Casper Schwenkfeld in Europe about the middle of the 15th Century and cruelly treated in those times, so they emigrated to America and settled in southeastern Pennsylvania. Gen. Davis presented an article entitled "Some

# Items of Interest as Gleaned from Old files of Bucks County Newspapers

Historical Facts," in which he dwelt on the early settlement of Bucks county and the distinguished men the county has produced.

The Enterprise of above date informed that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company had laid plans that would be much to the advantage of the borough of Morrisville. The company had taken the preliminary steps for the erection of a new roundhouse there and work upon the building was to commence in a few weeks. It was the intention of the railroad company to remove their freight yard from near Philadelphia, where it was then located, to Morrisville, near the Cut-Off Railroad.

Benjamin Saul, of Bensalem, six feet four inches in height, was then Bucks county's tallest citizen.

## Hulmeville

This evening at the home of E. W. Martindell, the Official Board of the Methodist Church will conduct a business meeting.

Members of Class No. 4 of the Methodist Sunday School and a few friends were entertained on Saturday evening by Miss Elma E. Haefner. Games furnished amusement during the evening, and refreshments were served. Those present were: The Misses Dorothy Danforth, Dorothy and Winifred Dickson, Nellie Mann, Edna Schatt, Lillian Goslin, Marion E. Peck, Harriet Cox, Elma E. Haefner, Mrs. John F. Corrigan, Miss Laura H. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Haefner and son Harold. Mr. and Mrs. Eli Peck had as a guest over the past week-end, their daughter, Miss Marion E. Peck, a student at West Chester State Normal School.

Two cars were damaged on Main street Saturday afternoon, when a Ford coupe owned and driven by H. Douglass LeCompte struck that of

Benjamin Barton, of Crofton. Barton's car was standing along the roadside when the Ford coupe struck it. William Douglass, who was riding in LeCompte's machine, sustained a few cuts about the face. Both cars were considerably damaged.



Copyright, 1926, by R-C Pictures Corp.  
Published by courtesy of Film Booking Offices of America, Inc. (F. B. O.)  
From the picture "A Regular Scout" starring Fred Thomson.

## THE STORY SO FAR

Fred Blake, a Westerner with a reputation, leaves the Madras rodeo in haste when he is overcome by a premonition that his widowed mother is in danger. Mrs. Blake at home sees an article in a paper describing a long-lost son of a Mrs. Monroe. A tramp tries to steal, and when she thinks she recognizes in him the long-lost son mentioned in the paper, he threatens her. Fred, on the road, sends Silver, his horse, ahead to greet Mrs. Blake.

## CHAPTER III.—Continued

Fred watched him and began to laugh.

"There's an animal for you, Bob! Like a kid. Understands every thing I say—intelligent? They don't come that way in some humans!"

Fogarty grunted amusedly behind the wheel. "Yuh always was a nut on that boss, and I can't say I blame yuh. Always follow orders that way?"

"Sure!"  
"Yuh totin' them iron bars, Fred? Out gunnin' fer somebody?"

They both laughed. "No. Just a little touch of color. Always did like the feel of 'em. And I get a kick out of practicing. I've got so I can hit almost anything in sight. Makes me feel more secure. Man can never tell when his gun means twenty years more of life."

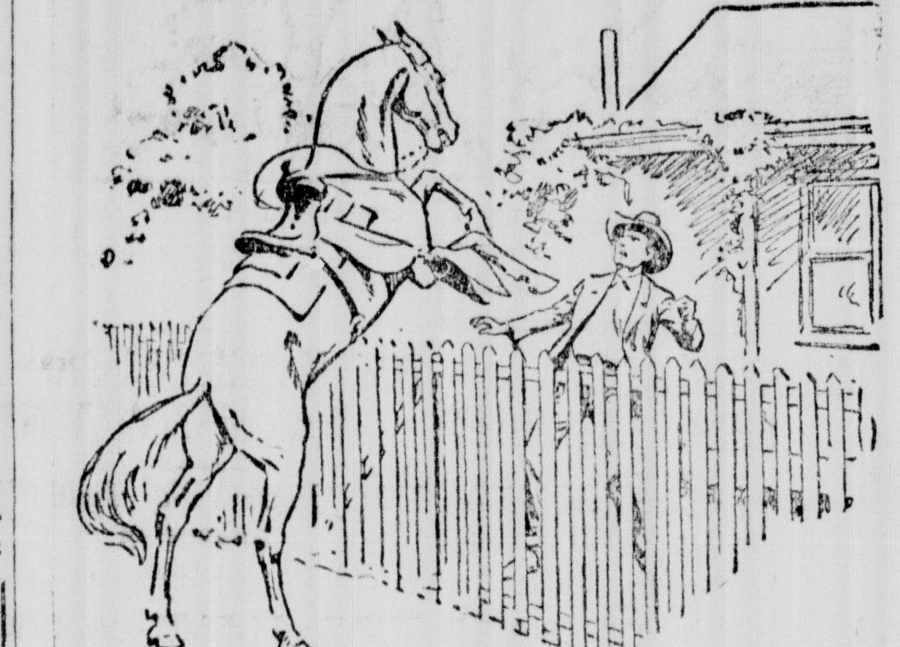
Fogarty sank back a little in his seat. "West ain't what it used to be, Fred ole boy," he said soberly.

"No, but it's mighty handy to remember that all the bad men

lashed out with his head. Again the man retreated, looking about with feverish eyes. He dashed for the gate, now swinging a little open, but once more the horse was before him, and this time with unmistakable intent. He rose manfully on his hind legs and struck out with his tremendous iron-shod hoofs. The man gave an inarticulate cry and leaped backward, dashing again across the garden, up the steps of the porch, through the door, and disappeared. Silver leaped after him, and was stopped just the fraction of a second too late at the implacably shut door of the house.

He had been right, then. This stranger, this intruder—something was wrong with the mother of the god. . . . Desperately Silver tried to bite off the knob of the door, push through it. But he could not—it was a silent mocking barrier to his efforts. He nibbled at the door, slipped, whinnied softly—but the door held. Slowly he retreated to the gate, standing tense and expectant, awaiting the coming of his lord and master. . . .

The tramp dashed through the house and scurried through the back window. It had been a narrow escape, and breathlessly he panted in relief. The sack swinging from his hand, he came to the edge of the road, having circled the house, and peered intently forward. Suddenly he started back, and retreating into a clump of bushes waited. He heard the clattering racket of an automobile motor, and saw a little car stop about a hundred yards away. A tall man in a wide hat was talking



He rose menacingly on his hind legs and struck out with his hoofs.

didn't die when they stopped building the railroad."

For a few moments they were silent, musing on the state of affairs in a new age, with landmarks of the old gory West still rearing their ugly heads from the Rockies to the Pacific slope. Fogarty began to chew on a cigar, eyes intent on the dark road, while Fred slumped luxuriously back in his seat, watching the dark trees slip by.

Silver sensed trouble. There was no doubt about that. He was already well in advance of Fred and Fogarty, and as he lashed out with his strong hind limbs he kicked softly, as if he was whispering a danger to himself. His hoofs made singularly little noise on the semi-soft dirt of the road, and in the half-light he looked like a ghostly visitor from another planet.

He pattered up to the Blake house, his tail lashing noiselessly about, his thin line head straining forward. There was for a moment nothing to see but the dim house, the shadows of the trees about, and the soft whistling of the wind. The only sound that came to Silver's sensitive ears. He stood like a sculptured horse in front of the gate, the remembrance of Fred's parting words strong in his consciousness. "Tell mother I'll be right there. . . . Where was the little old lady who was so beloved of the god? Silver began to paw about restlessly, undecided.

Suddenly a faint but unmistakable sound came to his ears. Instantly he was tense, quiet. Somebody was coming out of the front door! His ears flattened against his head as he stared full at the still-closed door, his great dark eyes luminous with intelligence. There!

The door opened silently, and a dark shadow passed onto the porch. It was a man carrying a small shapeless sack in his hand. The figure prowled quickly about, looking to right and left, for the moment not seeing the huge dim figure of the horse at the gate. Satisfied that there was no one about, he furtively stepped forward—and stopped. He saw the horse. For a moment he seemed panic-stricken—then he leaped forward, streaked across the yard, stepping on the tiny garden-plot and trampling the flowers under his heels, and dashed for the gate. As he put his hand forward to release the catch, a quick motion of the horse's head stopped him. For a full terror-stricken minute he gazed into the burning steady eyes of Silver, and then slowly retreated, clutching the sack. There was death in those huge eyes, and never once looking back, Fred saw for a flashing instant a triangular scar on the man's right wrist as he had reached forward.

lightly and laughing with the driver of the car.

The tramp's mind worked rapidly. Brazen it out. Get away before that—that thing in the house was discovered. He stepped self-consciously out of the bush, hitched up his belt with mock bravado, slung the sack over his shoulder, and began to walk lazily toward the machine.

Everything was going fine. He had covered half the distance—no sign of hostility on the part of the men. It only there had been another way to go! But no—this was the only road to escape. He dawdled forward, essayed a low dance-hall lunge in a quavering whistle. He saw out of half-closed eyes the tall man and the driver of the machine, who were chatting, look up at him indifferently, heard the sound of an indistinct remark made by the man at the wheel, and the amused laugh of the second man. Laugh, yuh fool! thought the tramp. Three-quarters of the way. Looked good now. Now he was abreast of the machine. Make a last gesture.

"Shoo," he mumbled, and sauntered on. They returned his greeting, and turned back to the wheel. Good! It was over. He had passed them. He quickened his pace a little.

Suddenly with a choked shriek of alarm he began to stumble on. The inexorable patter of hoofs came to his ears—steadily, swiftly. Fred's horse had found him out! He looked back over his shoulder as he ran, and saw the looming bulk of Silver pass the automobile, saw the flashing glances of astonishment on the faces of the two men—and then he was pushed violently aside by the great nose of the horse, and the sack torn from his grasp by the horse's teeth.

He was afraid. Dreadfully afraid. But maybe he could brazen it out still. The horse didn't want to kill him. Just wanted the bag. Maybe.

By this time Fred Blake had leaped out of the automobile and confronted Silver, who trotted triumphantly up and dropped the sack at his master's feet. There was an amused glint in his eye as he picked up the sack and pushed Silver's head away.

"Shame on yuh, Silver," he said softly. "Pickin' on stragglers. I thought I'd taught yuh better manners. Give that back, Silver!" He held out the bag to Silver, eyeing the cringing figure of the tramp with a smile. Silver shook his head in a violent negative. "Silver!" But the white horse adamantly refused. Just then the tramp scrambled forward, jerked the bag out of Fred's hand, and began to streak down the road, never once looking back. Fred saw for a flashing instant a triangular scar on the man's right wrist as he had reached forward.

# Borough and School Taxes for 1926

Notice is hereby given that Borough and School taxes for the year 1926 are due and payable to my office, No. 219 Radcliffe street, Bristol, Bucks County, Pa., between the hours of 9 and 12 A. M. and 1:30 and 4 P. M., on all business days. In addition to above hours Taxes will be received from August 24th to 31st, inclusive, at night from 7 to 9 o'clock. (Daylight Saving Time.)

On all Borough Tax for General Purposes paid on or before August 31st, 1926, A REBATE OF FIVE PER CENT. WILL BE ALLOWED.

On and after September 1st, FIVE PER CENT. PENALTY WILL BE ADDED TO THEREO, together with the costs allowed by law.

All school tax will be received flat (without any discount), up to and including the 30th day of September, 1926, after which date FIVE PER CENT. WILL BE ADDED THEREO and collected in accordance with the act of Assembly approved May 18th, 1911.

No tax received at night before August 24th, 1926.

FRED I. KRAFT, Tax Collector.

## Vital news

Nothing so vitally concerns you in everyday life as the urge and necessity to buy or sell—to give or take—to borrow or exchange. Look through the advertisements of this paper and you will find that they embody the chief impulses of living.

The nation's life is clearly depicted in the national advertising.

Our individual lives depend upon this advertising to a remarkable degree.

A newspaper is a clearing-house for ideas and commodities. Reports of the shifting phases of life come to you through its news and editorial columns. But reports of the material things upon which you depend for sustenance, comfort and happiness come through the advertisements.

If you read only one side of the paper, you gain only a half-knowledge of the activities, the aims, the character of the community.

Read all and learn all.

THE ADVERTISEMENTS ARE NEWS WHICH CONCERN YOUR EVERY-DAY LIFE

## RHEUMATISM

While in France with the American Army I obtained a French prescription for the treatment of Rheumatism and Neuritis. I have given this to thousands with wonderful results. The prescription cost me nothing. I ask nothing for it. I will mail it if you will send me your address. A postal will bring it. Write today.

Paul Case, Dept. C-1115  
Brockton, Mass.

## PORCH ENCLOSURES

### STAIRWORK

### COLONADES

All Kinds of Carpentry and Remodeling

## AUGUST VETTER

Bath Road Bristol

## THE VACATION CLUB IS NOW AN ESTABLISHED UNIT IN THIS BANK

Hundreds Have Taken Advantage of This Opportunity to Save for Their Summer Vacation

### A Small Weekly Payment of 50c, \$1, \$2 or \$4

Will Enable You to Have a Needed Rest Without Worry

Club Will Mature in 25 Weeks

## JOIN NOW

# The Bristol Trust Co.

# LAST NOTICE

Calling attention that water bills will be delinquent if not paid on or before March 1st, 1927.

Office will be open from 8 A. M. until 5 P. M.

## Bristol Water Department

204 Radcliffe Street

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY

The Business People Advertising in These Columns Are Just as Far Away from You as Your Telephone

BOOST BRISTOL BY BUYING IN BRISTOL

### CHIROPRACTOR

**DR. WALTER H. SMITH**  
Licensed Chiropractor  
221 Mill Street  
Telephone 480

### MATRIMONIAL

Get Your Marriage License from **SQUIRE WALMSLEY**  
Ceremony quietly performed  
Sensible People Come Here  
Cedar Avenue Crofton, Pa.  
Phone 206-J-2

### CHIROPRACTOR

**William H. Moyer, D. C.**  
Palmer Graduate  
2nd Floor, Weidemer Hotel  
Phone 561 409 Mill Street

### PAPERHANGING

**J. T. HINCHLIFFE**  
Newport and Bridge Roads  
Newportville Terrace  
Phone Hulmeville 16-B-7  
P. O. Address:  
R. F. D. No. 2, Bristol

### CEMETERY

**Bristol Cemetery Land Co.**  
Office: 325 Mill Street  
**ROBERT RUEHL, Sec'y-Treas.**

### Optometrist — Optician

**L. C. WETTLING**  
Eyes Examined for Glasses  
Daytime or Evenings  
Spectacles and Eye-Glasses  
Furnished  
312 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

### FIREWOOD

**FIREWOOD FOR SALE**  
Cut in Stove Lengths  
\$5 a Load Quick Delivery  
**JOHN SILVI**  
Telephone 238-J-4

### CLEANING

**YOUR VALET**  
Exclusive Cleaners and Dyers  
127 Radcliffe Street  
Phone 550  
We Call For and Deliver



# LOCALS

## EVENTS FOR TONIGHT

Meeting of Mohican Tribe, No. 127.  
I. O. R. M.  
Meeting of Harriman Men's Club.  
Meeting of Freemasons of America.  
Meeting of Bristol Baptist Brotherhood.  
Meeting of Bristol Lodge, No. 970.  
B. P. O. E.  
Meeting of Sons of Veterans Auxiliary.

—Mr. and Mrs. Clifford L. Anderson, of 1002 Radcliffe street, have invited a number of friends to Miss Gertrude Roberts, of Mill street, to join in a birthday celebration in her honor, tomorrow, Tuesday, February 22nd. There will be a theater party at the Chestnut Street Opera House, seeing a performance of "A Night in Spain," and dinner at the Arcadia. The party will consist of Mrs. Clifford L. Anderson, Miss Gertrude Roberts, Miss Elizabeth Le Compte, Miss Eleanor Moore, Miss Marionne Rommell, Miss Margaret Priestley, Miss Winnifred Tracy, Miss Jeannette Hill and Miss Roberta Pearson. The trip will be made via motor.

—Mr. Howard McMullen, of the United States Army Transport, St. Mihiel, is passing several days with his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Harry McMullen, of 236 Mill street. Mr. Howard McMullen will remain in Bristol until Wednesday.

—Mrs. Warren Thompson, of 212 Radcliffe street, had as Wednesday dinner guests, Mrs. Emma Myers, of Pottsville, Pa., and Mrs. Hannah Smith and Mrs. Emma Fox, of Philadelphia.

—Miss Katie Clegg, of Wood street, has been taken to the Harriman Hospital to receive treatment.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Berry, of 351 Garfield street, had as a week-end guest, Mrs. Berry's brother, Dr. John Thompson, of Philadelphia.

—Miss Vivian Callahan, of Passaic, N. J., was a Saturday and Sunday guest of Miss Zoe Gould, of Edgely.

—Mrs. James Mabery, of Tullytown, Pa., was a dinner guest last week of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Halpin, of 318 Hayes street.

—Miss Cecilia Kelly, of Jefferson avenue, has returned to her home from the Harriman Hospital, where she has been under observation and treatment.

—Mr. Paul Ruchl, of North Radcliffe street, has been spending the past two weeks in New York on business. Mrs. Ruchl spent last week in New York with her husband.

—Miss Hannah Boyle, of Stonehurst, Pa., week-ended at the home of her mother, Mrs. Catharine Boyle, of Bath street.

—Miss Elizabeth Fabian, a student at the New Jersey College for Women, New Brunswick, N. J., has returned to school following a several days' stay with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ava Fabian, of Radcliffe and Mulberry streets.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Williamson, of 311 Radcliffe street, week-ended in New York as the guests of Mrs. Williamson's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Williamson returned to their home today.

—Mrs. Marvin Mauer, of West Philadelphia, was a recent overnight guest of her relatives, Mr. and Mrs. James McGovern, of 1618 Farragut avenue.

—Mrs. Clifford L. Anderson, of 1002 Radcliffe street, was hostess at luncheon and cards to a few friends at the Penn Athletic Club, Philadelphia, on Friday. Her guests were: Mrs. G. L. Williams, of 805 Radcliffe street; Mrs. Lewis C. Spring, of 800 Radcliffe street; and Mrs. Spring's mother, Mrs. Clara Miller, of Lambertville, N. J.

—Miss Catharine Parkinson, of Corson street, is recovering from the effects of a broken arm sustained recently when she slipped and fell on the ice.

—Mrs. Thomas Young and her sons, of Brooklyn, N. Y., spent several days last week at the home of Mrs. Young's father, Mr. John McCole, of Garden street.

—Miss Virginia Winterstein, of 211 Radcliffe street, attended a theater and dinner party in Philadelphia, on Saturday, seeing "The Vagabond King," at the Schubert Theater.

—Mr. Eugene Petty, of 241 Radcliffe street, has accepted a position in Hamburg, Pa., as assistant superintendent of Berks Foundry and Manufacturing Company. Mr. Petty assumed his business duties today.

—The P. O. of A. held a district meeting last Wednesday evening at which sixty-five members from Bristol, Yardley and Morrisville, were present. The state president, Mrs. Emma Myers, of Pottsville, Pa., made

an address.

—Mr. Clarence Snyder, of 920 Radcliffe street, is paying a several days' visit to relatives in New Brunswick, N. J. Mr. Snyder will return to Bristol on Wednesday.

—Mr. Henry Drake, of 427 Buckley street, returned to his home last week from a several days' visit to relatives in Columbus, Ohio.

—Mrs. Catharine Boyle, of Bath street, and daughter, Miss Hannah Boyle, of Stonehurst, Pa., spent Sunday in Reading, Pa., visiting relatives.

—Miss Ruth Fisher, of North Radcliffe street, was the guest over Friday, Saturday and Sunday, of friends in Lambertville, N. J.

—Mr. David Landreth, of 1024 Radcliffe street, has returned to his home from a several weeks' business trip through the southern states.

—Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Rogers, of 320 Jackson street, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son on Saturday in the private hospital of Dr. J. Fred Wagner.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Nally, former residents of the sixth ward, now of Harrisburg, Pa., week-ended at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Wells, of Otter street. Mr. and Mrs. Nally attended the charity ball at the Elks' Home last week.

—Mrs. Elmer Harvison, of Otter street, was a Thursday guest of her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Van Doren, of Trenton, N. J.

—Margaret, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wilkinson, of Monroe street, has been very ill at her home for the past week.

—The Misses Florence Peirce, Marion Harrison, Frances Blanche, Henrietta Davis, Margaret Neill, Janice Wagner, Evelyn Breier, Dorothy Barnfield and Winnifred Tracy, some of the members of the French class of the Bristol High School, with Miss

Gertrude Fredericks, teacher of French, as chaperon, were in Philadelphia, Saturday, attending a performance of "The Vagabond King," at the Schubert Theater.

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—The letter read in part: "If you are really my son—and something tells me that my prayers are being answered—come to me at once. Fred Monroe was my boy's name—and he had a scar of the back of his right hand. It has been twenty years since he was lost, but I'm sure a mother's heart would not be deceived by the changes time had wrought."

—Talk about easy money! He'd wire right now! Grinning, he took a pencil and laboriously wrote out a telegram. Then, putting on his coat, he went out of the room, closing the door behind him.

—He did not see through his alley window the dark shadow of a Western-looking man seated at an opposite window, reading a paper, and occasionally glancing at him in his room.

—Fred Blake walked swiftly up the street and came to a certain house. This was the place. With set lips he opened the downstairs hall door, peered quickly up the stairs, and then ascended noiselessly. He found the pencilled name of "Frederick Monroe" on a door on the first floor. Listening, he could hear no sound; and with

some help!" and stepped forward. Fogarty ran out. Fred knelt at the quiet little figure and turned her over. She was dead.

—Like a man coming out of an awful unearthly trance, Fred Blake found himself, ages later, staring down at the newspaper which his dead mother still kept clutched in her hand. With lifeless eyes he read:

Mother Still Trying to Locate Boy Missing 20 Years; Scar on Right Hand Only Clue to Identity.

Scar on Right Hand. . . . With a savage choking cry Fred leaped to his feet. That tramp! That filthy scoundrel whom Silver had found out. Oh, what stupidity to let him escape when he had had him in his fingers! He buried his face in his arms.

It was all so plain. The tramp had in some way gained entrance to the house. His mother had been reading the paper, had seen the article about the man with the scar, then in some indeterminate way had attempted to bring the tramp's attention to the article—to his own scar. . . . And the tramp had killed, attracted perhaps by the thought of robbery. Killed . . . a man's mother. . . .

They found him later with clenched teeth and unseeing eyes, kneeling by the body of Lucinda Blake, the newspaper clutched with iron strength in his big brown hand. There was a terrible purpose in those eyes.

CHAPTER IV THE MAN WHO WATCHED It was a different Fred Blake who stepped off the long puffing train in St. Louis. It was a Fred Blake hardened, almost sinister, dressed in a rough outfit—unsprung but booted, black shirt, huge Western hat. It was a Fred Blake with his heart scarred and torn, and the overwhelming desire for revenge in his breast.

He had tracked Fred Monroe—tramp and long-lost son of the wealthy California Monroes—from city to city, missing him by only a matter of minutes in some places, sometimes losing the trail completely, but always sticking to his job of finding the man who had snuffed out the life of Lucinda Blake and making him pay for his crime.

This, it seemed, was the end of the trail. An old ranch friend had in some way run across Monroe's track in St. Louis, had surreptitiously discovered his hiding-place, and had wired Fred. Packing his ivory-handled guns beneath his coat, with black misery in his heart, the avenger was on the last lap of his terrible journey.

In a dingy room in East St.

—Fred's long arm shot out and his hand dug deep into Monroe's neck.

(To be continued)

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Insurance Real Estate  
Notary Public  
Earle L. Brown  
Wood and Washington Streets  
Phone 98-J Open Evenings

For R. C. A.  
RADIOLAS  
RADIOTRONS  
LOUD  
SPEAKERS  
322 Mill Street  
Tomesan's  
Electrical Service



## Surround Yourself with Safety!

When you drive a Buick all these factors contribute to your feeling of security.

Extra power in the famous Buick Valve-In-Head Engine.

Extra protection from Buick 4-wheel Brakes because their operating parts are drop-forged steel.

Extra safety (and easier steering) from the five-bearing-surface steering gear.

Surround your family and yourself with safety. Buy a Buick!

## THE GREATEST BUICK EVER BUILT

C. W. WINTER  
AUTHORIZED BUICK DEALER  
Wood Street below Mill, Bristol, Pa.

## Two Hundred Years Old and Still Good

IN the recently opened American Wing of the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City, hundreds of passersby stop every day to admire the original china closet from which the design illustrated here was taken. It is over 200 years old.

That old cabinet is faithfully reproduced in Curtis Woodwork for your home today. While especially adapted to the Colonial house, it will also look well in the home of English type, and it has also been tastefully used in Spanish houses.

This china closet is an example of the many beautiful designs which Curtis Woodwork offers home-builders, not only in cabinet work but also in stairs, trim, doors, windows, frames.

Design alone, however, is not all that Curtis Woodwork offers you. It has quality through and through in every detail of materials and construction. Yet Curtis Woodwork is no higher in price, even if it does give you better designs, material and workmanship, than ordinary mill-work. In fact, it often costs considerably less when all expense items are taken into consideration.

Come in and let us show you some Curtis designs and help you fit them into your building plans. Ask for the free booklet, "Curtis Woodwork," helpful and interesting to builders.

IBES CURTIS  
See that the woodwork you buy bears this trademark—the Curtis guarantee of quality

## PEIRCE & WILLIAMS

Coal, Lumber, Glass, Millwork, etc.,  
Distributors of Johns-Manville Asbestos and Rubberoid Shingles  
Dorrance & Canal Sts. 'Phone 40  
BRISTOL, PA.

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He had tracked Fred Monroe—tramp and long-lost son of the wealthy California Monroes—from city to city, missing him by only a matter of minutes in some places, sometimes losing the trail completely, but always sticking to his job of finding the man who had snuffed out the life of Lucinda Blake and making him pay for his crime.

This, it seemed, was the end of the trail. An old ranch friend had in some way run across Monroe's track in St. Louis, had surreptitiously discovered his hiding-place, and had wired Fred. Packing his ivory-handled guns beneath his coat, with black misery in his heart, the avenger was on the last lap of his terrible journey.

In a dingy room in East St.

—Fred's long arm shot out and his hand dug deep into Monroe's neck.

(To be continued)

—The letter read in part: "If you are really my son—and something tells me that my prayers are being answered—come to me at once. Fred Monroe was my boy's name—and he had a scar of the back of his right hand. It has been twenty years since he was lost, but I'm sure a mother's heart would not be deceived by the changes time had wrought."

—Talk about easy money! He'd wire right now! Grinning, he took a pencil and laboriously wrote out a telegram. Then, putting on his coat, he went out of the room, closing the door behind him.

—He did not see through his alley window the dark shadow of a Western-looking man seated at an opposite window, reading a paper, and occasionally glancing at him in his room.

—Fred Blake walked swiftly up the street and came to a certain house. This was the place. With set lips he opened the downstairs hall door, peered quickly up the stairs, and then ascended noiselessly. He found the pencilled name of "Frederick Monroe" on a door on the first floor. Listening, he could hear no sound; and with

some help!" and stepped forward. Fogarty ran out. Fred knelt at the quiet little figure and turned her over. She was dead.

—Like a man coming out of an awful unearthly trance, Fred Blake found himself, ages later, staring down at the newspaper which his dead mother still kept clutched in her hand. With lifeless eyes he read:

Mother Still Trying to Locate Boy Missing 20 Years; Scar on Right Hand Only Clue to Identity.

Scar on Right Hand. . . . With a savage choking cry Fred leaped to his feet. That tramp! That filthy scoundrel whom Silver had found out. Oh, what stupidity to let him escape when he had had him in his fingers! He buried his face in his arms.

It was all so plain. The tramp had in some way gained entrance to the house. His mother had been reading the paper, had seen the article about the man with the scar, then in some indeterminate way had attempted to bring the tramp's attention to the article—to his own scar. . . . And the tramp had killed, attracted perhaps by the thought of robbery. Killed . . . a man's mother. . . .

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## Classified Advertisements

Advertisements inserted under this heading cost a minimum charge of 25 cents each day, three days 60 cents; more than three consecutive times one-half cent per word, each day, after the second day.

## FOR SALE

JUST FINISHED—TWO HOUSES, with all conveniences. Opposite post office and railroad station. P. J. Barrett. 2-14-27

BUILDING LOTS, 60'x600'—Located on Bath Road near Bristol. For anyone wanting a piece of ground large enough for building a dwelling on, with ground left for the planting of vegetables and fruit, this is exceptional opportunity. Price, \$650. Only 16 lots available. Apply, James E. King. 2-16-27

LUDWIG UPRIGHT PIANO, in good condition. For sale cheap. Call at 146 Pond street. 2-17-27

SIX-ROOM HOUSE, with hot water heat, electric lights, bath. Situated on 2 1/2 acres of ground. Fruit trees and strawberry bed on property. A fine location for a business site. Apply John L. Hibbs, Edgely. Phone Bristol 239-J-2. 2-18-27

LUDWIG UPRIGHT PIANO, in good condition. Price \$60. Apply at 621 Corson street, Bristol, Pa. 2-19-27

BARGAINS—Two 7-room houses, 2314 and 2316 Wilson avenue, all conveniences. Garage and large lot. \$4,900 each. \$1,000 down. Balance as rent. Inquire 2314 Wilson avenue. 2-19-27



## UPSETS CONTINUE TO INTEREST BOWLERS HERE

As predicted in these columns last week the Huff-Dalanders carried on the upsetting, the only thing, instead of only upsetting, they turned around and did some wrecking, when on Wednesday night they took No. 2 fire fighters and after losing the first game, came back and captured the last two, thereby instead of No. 2 having the first half won, as it was considered, they are sitting tight hoping for the results of Tuesday and Wednesday nights' matches, to give them a chance to come back. Tuesday night Rohm & Haas meet Phila. Sub. Co. bowlers and the Pacific Boiler workers meet Amisson on Wednesday evening. If either Rohm & Haas or Pacific win their games, while either lose one, the one winning their three games captures the first half and reserves the right to meet the winner of the second half for the championship, but should Rohm & Haas and Pacific both lose one of their games there will be a three cornered tie with No. 2 to be bowled off on Friday night.

The second half begins on Tuesday evening, March 1st, with Rohm & Haas meeting Harriman. Following is the standing to date:

	W.	L.	P.C.
Rohm & Haas	13	5	.722
Pacific Boiler Works	13	5	.722
No. 2 Fire Co.	15	6	.714
Huff-Daland	11	10	.524
Amisson	8	10	.442
Harriman	8	13	.381
Y. M. A.	8	13	.381
Phila. Sub.	2	16	.111

### Schedule

Tuesday, Feb. 22—Rohm & Haas vs. Phila. Sub.  
Wednesday, Feb. 23—Pacific Steel vs. Amisson.

## Scout Meeting Held Off Due To The Severe Storm

The meeting which was scheduled to be held in the Court House, Doylestown this evening, by all those interested in Scouts in Bucks County, has been postponed until next Monday night, February 28th.

Judge William C. Ryan will be the presiding officer at that time, with Regional Executive Roy Seymour as the speaker. It is thought there will be a splendid awakening of scout-work in the county.

## Doylestown Goes Dark, Dry, Cold, As Wires Snap

(Continued from Page One)

Lines will be repaired by today. At Lambertville, across the Delaware River from New Hope, Bucks county, the telephone office is out of commission, with 46 lines wrecked by the storm, including many of the main trunk lines between Philadelphia and New York.

Roads through this section were all clogged by snow and sleet, Bethlehem pike was impassable at points. Telegraph and telephone poles and wires littered many roads.

Delaware, Montgomery and Chester counties were almost as hard hit by the storm as Bucks county, except that their power was not so completely cut off. Hundreds of telephones went dead, however, and many bus lines were forced to run on reduced schedule.

## Bristol and Bucks County In Grip of Worst Storm

(Continued from Page One)

down and in Hulmeville Borough some poles are in a precarious condition.

On Rogers Road telephone wires are down for a distance of two miles and in Bristol 27 lines are reported out of order.

At the Trenton office of the Bell Telephone Company today it was stated that approximately 500 stations are out of order in the Bristol territory and 43 trunk lines are out of service. Forty miles of wires are down in the section embraced in Bristol, Cornwells, Newtown, Langhorne and Hulmeville. This will require weeks of work before all of the damage has been repaired.

Lines of the Philadelphia Suburban Gas & Electric Co. were also hit by the storm but did not suffer as much as telephone lines did. The sleet on the transmission lines did a lot of damage and it was mainly due to this and interrupted telephone service between switching stations that caused an interruption of service here.

The exceptionally high winds which blew all Saturday afternoon, night and yesterday played havoc with transmission lines. The wires on the high steel towers outside of Bristol were coated with ice and the weight was so great that they were torn from their fastenings. Considerable trouble was experienced at Emille substation. After the telephone lines had gone at this station preventing quick communication with switching stations, it was necessary for a time to send messengers from station to station, when electric current could be resumed. A temporary telephone line was placed on the ground and this held for a while.

It is estimated that the storm did the most damage between Langhorne and Doylestown, where it is said 50 miles of telephone wires are down.

It was the worst storm in the experience of power and telephone men that has hit this section for years. Construction which was build under the most improved plans and with the very best of material gave way under the hammering of the gale and weight of the ice.

The middle section and upper section of Bucks County suffered severely.

## BILLY'S UNCLE



## Lawrence O'Riolo Weds Miss Grace Catalina

On Saturday, at 2 p. m., Mr. Lawrence O'Riolo, of 604 Wood street, and Grace Catalina, of 7136 Edmond street, Tacony, Pa., were united in marriage in the Church of the Mother of Consolation, at Tacony, Pa.

The ceremony was performed in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives.

The bride was beautifully gowned in bridal satin. She wore a long beaded veil held in place with a crown of pearls. She also wore white slippers and stockings and carried a shower bouquet of pink roses.

The maid of honor, a cousin of the bride, was prettily dressed in a beaded georgette of pink hue. She wore a pink band about her hair and white slippers and stockings, and carried a shower bouquet of pink roses.

The bridesmaid, Miss Jenny Cavallera, of Tacony, Pa., was very attractive in a nile green taffeta frock, trimmed with pink flowers. She wore a picture hat to match, and also carried a shower bouquet of pink roses.

Mr. Nicholas Gliganocovo, of 300 Lafayette street, was best man.

A dinner immediately followed the ceremony at the home of the bride's parents.

A reception was held in Bristol from 6 until 11 p. m., at St. Ann's Hall. Music was furnished by Della's Orchestra.

Upon the return of Mr. and Mrs. O'Riolo from their honeymoon, they will reside with the groom's parents, at 604 Wood street.

The happy couple has received many handsome and valuable gifts.

## Mayor Stockham Warns of New Pact

(Continued from Page One)

with New Jersey and Pennsylvania, in the commerce and navigation of the ports along the Delaware River. The great port of New York would thereby get an unfair control over the port of Philadelphia.

"The quantity of water apportioned to each of the three States does not allow the taking below a certain minimum flow as designated over a certain period of time. New York City is a salt water port and must seek her supply in the fresh water sheds of her State. Therefore, she would rob this basin of all of the water which she may take, but, since her State line does not reach to the Lehigh River outlet, her allotment will have no appreciable effect upon the general flow of the river.

"On the other hand, Philadelphia is a fresh water port, and, in my opinion will get her supply from the streams near by, treating it more cheaply than venturing to pipe it 125 miles from Milford. It is not likely that she will syphon a smaller stream under a larger Lehigh River. If, however, in the absence of a pact, she were to divert all of the waters of the Lehigh River to her uses, Trenton and Morrisville and all other up-river towns would be seriously affected. Yet, if such were the case, it would be entirely accomplished under legislative enactment of Pennsylvania, in which event New Jersey might not have to be consulted at all.

"The ultimate solution of the supply of potable water and the meeting of the hydrostatic needs of this great basin rests in the reforestation of the hills of these three States that the flood may be decreased and the minimum increased to make more constant the flow of the Delaware River and all of her tributaries.

"To me, Pennsylvania has everything to lose by consummating this pact, while frankly, I believe, New Jersey has much to gain. But I add my voice to that of Trenton's, in opposition, because I feel that we, of Pennsylvania, must not relinquish our rights to the Lehigh, the Neshaminy and the Schuylkill rivers as to water supply and power and navigation on the Delaware River."

## Sheriff Kulp Sells Eleven Properties

(Continued from Page 1)

a two and one-half story frame house frame garage and other outbuildings. The property seized from Alice Lippincott Frank and Leonard Frank, Milford township, was purchased by Os-

car O. Bean, of Doylestown, attorney for the plaintiff, for \$50. The improvements included a two- and one-half story frame and stone house, stone barn, wagon shed, corn crib, eight brooder houses and other outbuildings. There were two tracts of land included in the sale.

Louis Swartz, of Doylestown, purchased the property seized from Peter R. Lear, mortgagor, second ward, Doylestown for \$700. The improvements include a two-story frame house.

Four tracts of land in East Rockhill township, a two and one-half story stone house, frame barn, chicken house, hog pen and other outbuildings seized from Luigi Carlo and Joseph Diandelo, was purchased by Samuel F. Stover, of Perkasie, for \$50.

The Doylestown Trust Company purchased the property in Warrington township seized from Edward Behrman, surviving tenant by entirety for \$50. The improvements included a two story stucco bungalow, garage, and other outbuildings.

Anthony Wenner and Katie Wenner, of Dublin, purchased the property seized from Joseph Ferk and Theresa Ferk, in Plumstead township, for \$4,401.60. The tract included fifty-two acres of land, a two and one-half story frame and stone house, frame barn, wagon shed, chicken house, hog pen and other outbuildings.

Angelina Arnold, of Hellertown, purchased the property in Springfield township, seized from Roland W. Kemmerer and Malinda Kemmerer, for \$50. The tract included five acres of land, a one and one-half story frame house, frame barn, summer house, and other outbuildings.

"National Farm School is now on the eve of a great expansion. The project in progress, under the leadership of a great benefactor, Abraham Erlanger, of New York, is the outcome of the national agricultural conference in New York City last June. This conference had the personal endorsement of the president of the United States, and was attended by the leading educators, agriculturists, and philanthropists from every state.

"The back-to-the-farm movement is a vital issue in the life of this nation. As graduates of this school, you have done a commendable work when you assist in retaining this grip on the soil."

Graduates of the school were urged by President Allman to stick to farming and its branches. Members of the alumni association and parents were appealed to in assisting in this movement to stick-to-the-soil. Parents were urged to persuade their sons to follow agriculture after graduating from Farm School and take advantage of the training made possible by the philanthropic men and women of the United States.

"Farm School is ready for expansion," declared President Allman. "The foundation and structure care-

ful and painstakingly built up for over thirty years. There is no change in ideal or purpose involved, but only an expansion of the educational program and an enlargement of the fields of service."

Dr. Bernhard Ostrolenk, director of the school, presented the diplomas to the graduates and awarded the various prizes given each year. He too, urged the graduates to remain in agriculture and keep away from the over-crowded cities.

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"Meyer Rothstein Memorial Prize," to the senior for the best scholarship record over a period of three years, won by Jack Rosenthal, of Philadelphia.

Prizes in gold were also awarded to the following seniors who excelled in farm management and project work

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other outbuildings. Four tracts of land seized from Robert M. Wilkes in Upper Makefield township, were sold to the Doylestown Trust Company, for \$50 apiece. Another tract on the same plan of lots was sold to the Yardley National Bank for \$19.

## 28 Graduates at Farm School; 80 to Enter Soon

(Continued from Page 1)

phila, president of the school, stated that the supporters of Farm School realize there exists today a tendency of the youth of America, especially the farmer's son, to drift towards the already over-crowded city industries and professions, and that the business and professional men of the nation who are supporting the school, are doing what can be done to check this movement.

President Allman stated that an effort is being made in the expansion program of the school now in progress, to set aside sufficient money to create a revolving fund, through which the school will be able to assist deserving graduates to purchase their own farms. The expansion project calls for the raising of \$5,000,000 and the revolving fund will be taken from this sum.

"The advantage of this plan" declared President Allman, "must be obvious to economists who know that farms purchased at the present day low prices, if properly cultivated, will in a few years, repay their owners not only in higher land values but in much better profits from crop returns."

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